

In all the talk and writing about what is an moral and ethical self-indictment without precedent in American history the people were not reminded of what magnifies the horror of it all.

Nixon knew he was bugging everything. (Of all other participants, Haldeman alone also knew.)

And of this what must be millions of feet of taped preservation, this self-portrait is his selection.

But knowing all he said, agreed to and plotted was being preserved, he yet connived and agreed to the schemes of others for him, did it where he knew it would be preserved, and then after he was caught in a multiplicity of crimes of code, morals and ethics first did not destroy it and then actually disclosed, for all the world as though it cleansed him, even this editing of his selection?

Can one imagine what was in his mind, what he did where the reels of tape were not spinning?

If I saw far less than what was written and spoken, I recall no one reporting of the basic fact that he knew what he was doing and saying/ Every word was a self-serving word save where he may have forgotten he was bugging every word.

When this is his selection of his own self-serving record, an essential of which the people, were not reminded, what indeed can the real Richard Nixon be?

It cannot be emphasized too often. This self-disclosure was from the outset all self-serving.

Yet he presented it and it was accepted as spontaneous, honest and even exculpatory.